4158

LE
NGS
LL
OIE
V.
FORD

BOUND BY R.S. BUFFERY.
FITZROY STREET. W.

H. F. Neidlinger

Sacring at Dawn

4158

G. Stewart

Op. 117

Andante molto tranquillo

Flauti

Oboi

Clar. in B♭

Fag.

Corni in F

Tr. in F

Trombone I. II.

Trombone III.

Tuba

Timp.

Arpa

Viol. I

Viol. II

Viol.

Soprano Solo

S.

A.

Chorus

T.

B.

Oui

Non

pin

pp

One by one the pale stars die before the day are,

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

cresc.

Oh! by one the great ships are stirring from their sleep, Cables all are rumbling, anchors all a-weigh now,

poco cresc.

arco

A

Now the fleet's a fleet again, Gli — ding towards the deep.

Tuba

1 2 3 4

Trombone III & Tuba

Cyst

Sax

tutti

Viol II

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound upon the old ways, splendour of the past comes shining in the spray;

shi — ning in the spray,

Tuba

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8 9

Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways, Souls of old sea-dogs,

lead the line, lead the line to-

lead the line,

Col Basi

5 6 7 8 9

B

Trombone II

Trombone III

Tuba

Timp.

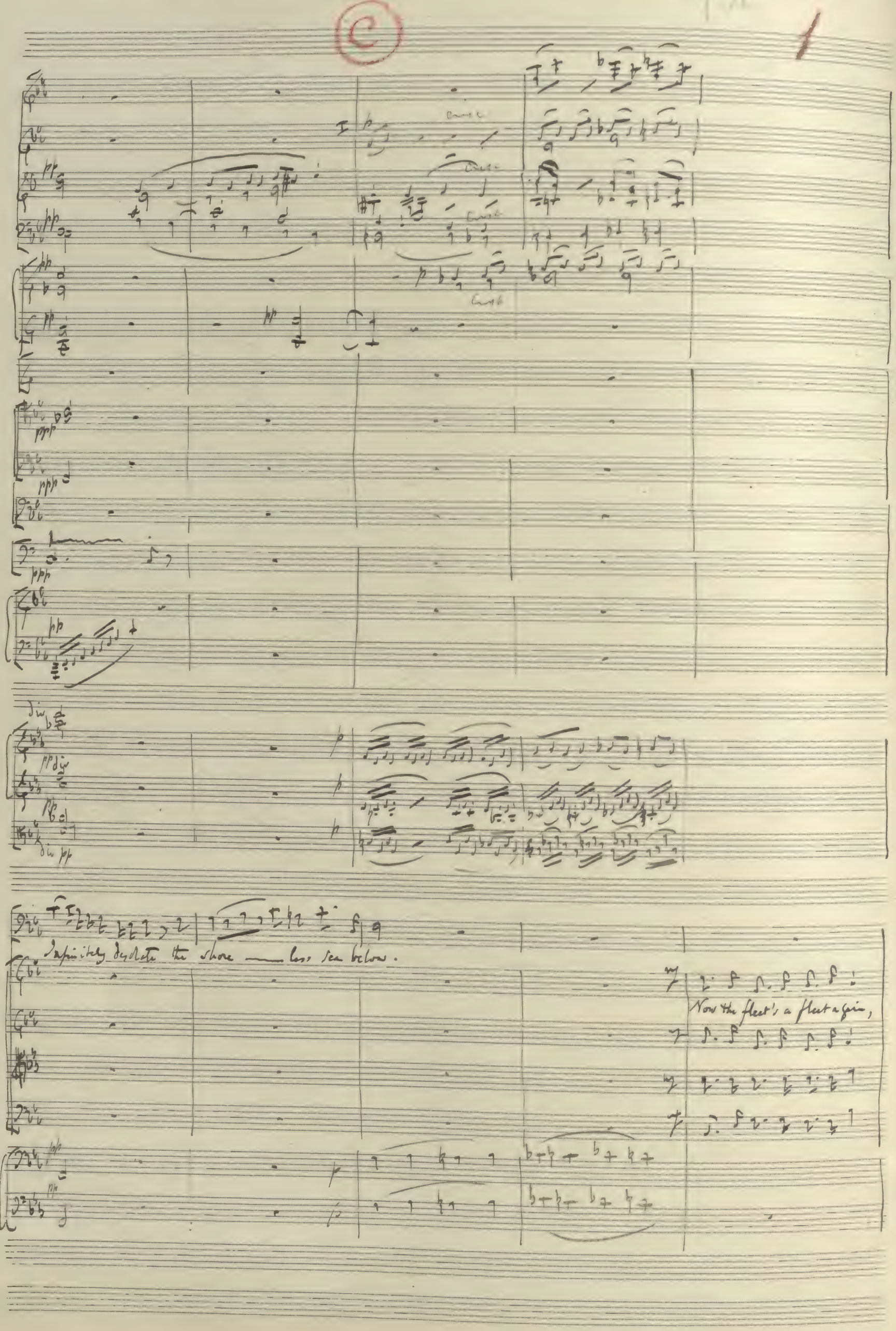
Harp

pp

pp

p

Home becomes a fair dream faded long ago; Infinitely glorious the height of heaven is kindling,


Definitely depicts the shore — less sea below.
Now the fleet's a fleet again,

2 3 4 5 6

bound upon the old ways, Splendour of the past comes shining in the spring; Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi — ning in the spring;

7 8 9

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

Lead the lines,

Lead the lines fo-dong

Sails of the the sea-dogs,

lead the lines,

poco

Once again with proud hearts we make the old surrender, Once again with high hearts serve the age to be,

Not for us the warm lip of Earth, secure and tender,

Sun-thi' eternal [illegible] and war — [illegible] of the

Tutti 1 2

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound upon the old voyage,

1 2

(NB the parts are written in ink to be found on page 4)

3 4 5 6

Sempre f

Splendor of the past comes shining in the spring; Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways

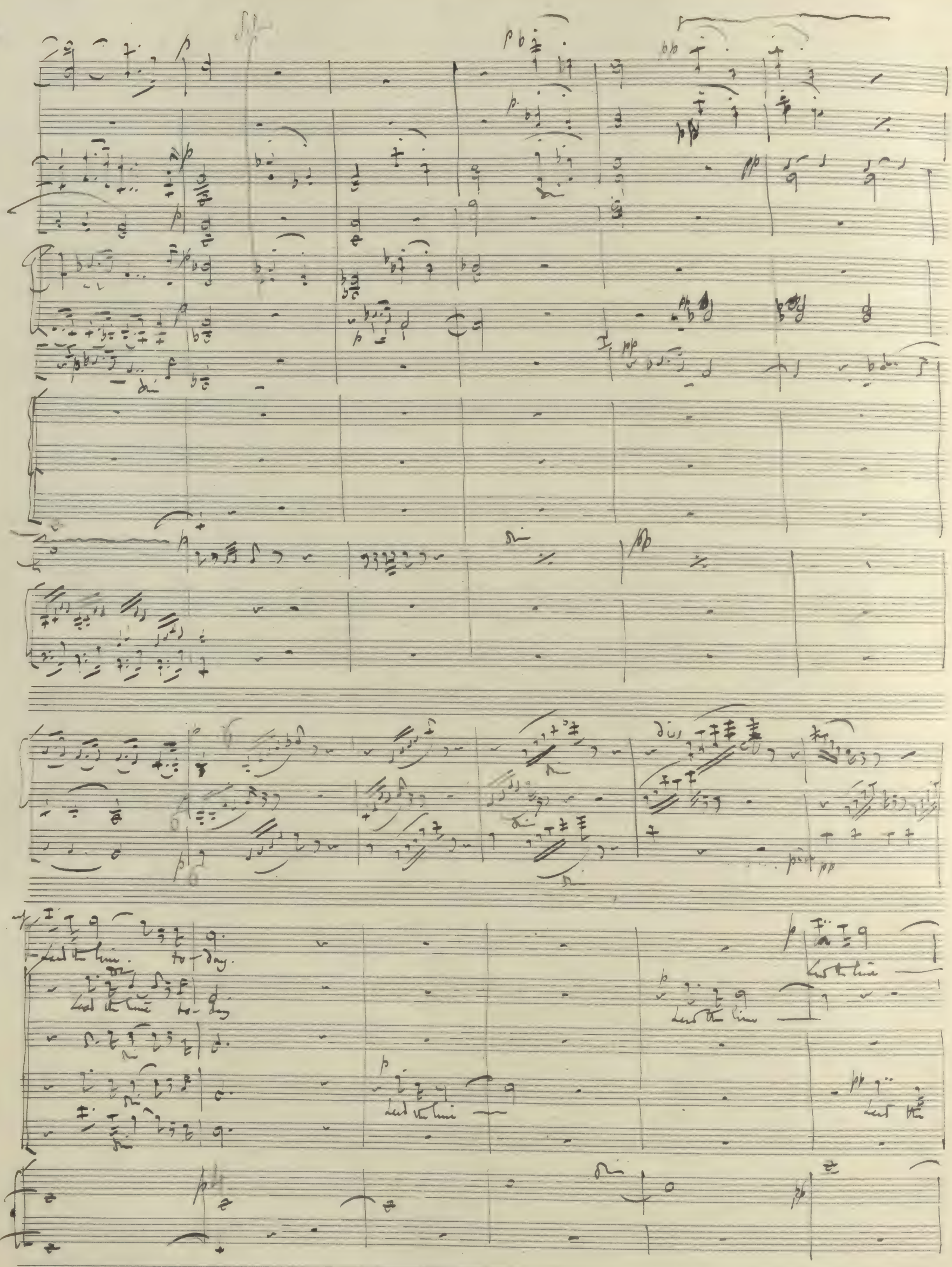
3 4 5 6

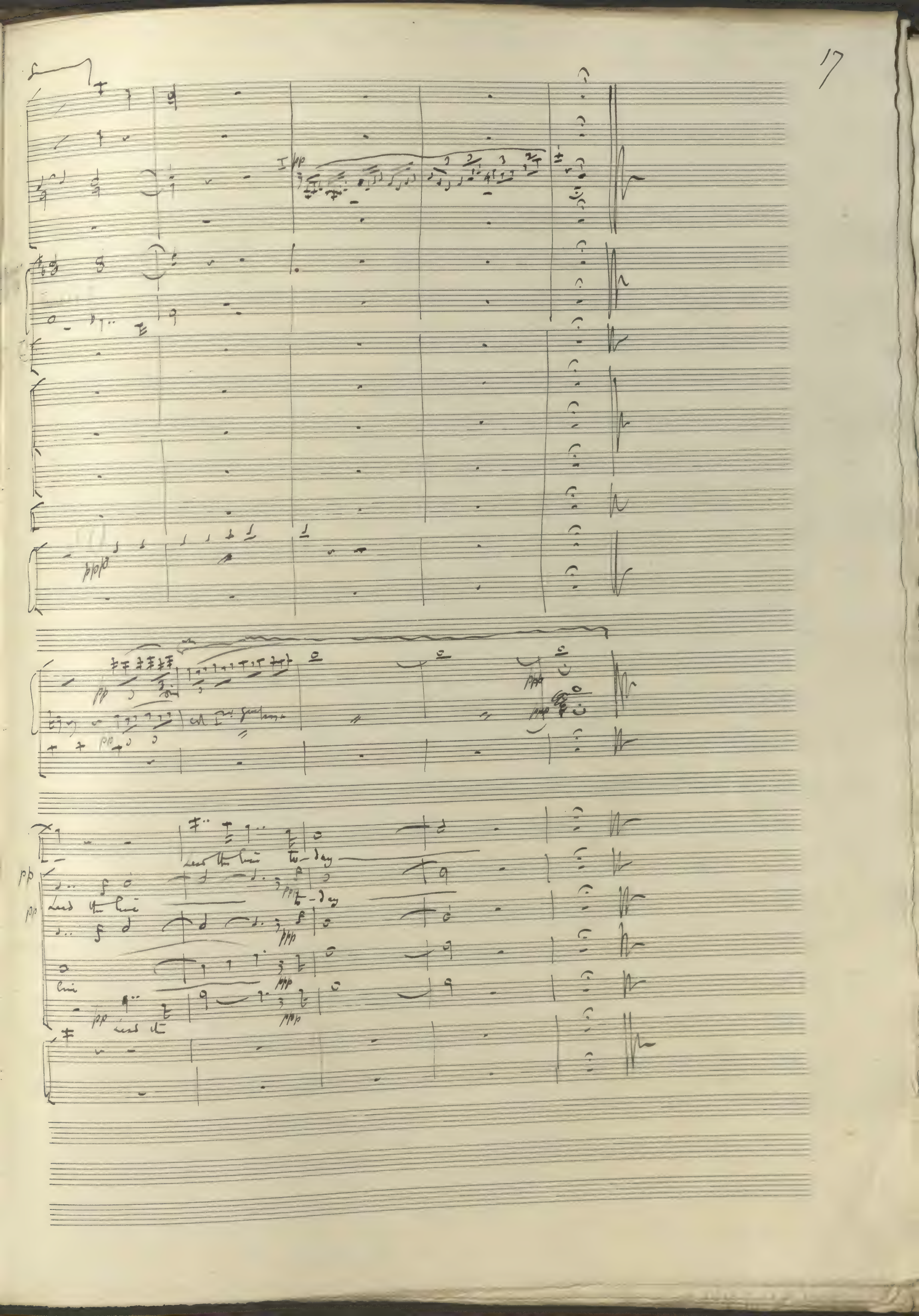
(F)

Lead the line,

Lead the line,

Lead the line,


Lead the time. to-day.
Lead the time to-day
Lead the time
Lead the time
Lead the time
Lead the time


pp
pp
pp

1 H. F. Nellhr

The Song of the Sou' Wester

G. Stewart

Allegro non troppo, ma con fuoco

Piccolo

Fl

Ob

Clar in B flat

Fag

I. 2. (7) Corni

3. 4 (7)

Trombe in F

1. 2. Tromboni

3 Trombone

Tuba

Timp

Cymbals

Tamburo Grande

Tamburo piccolo

Violini I

II

Viola

Baritono Solo

S

A

Chorus

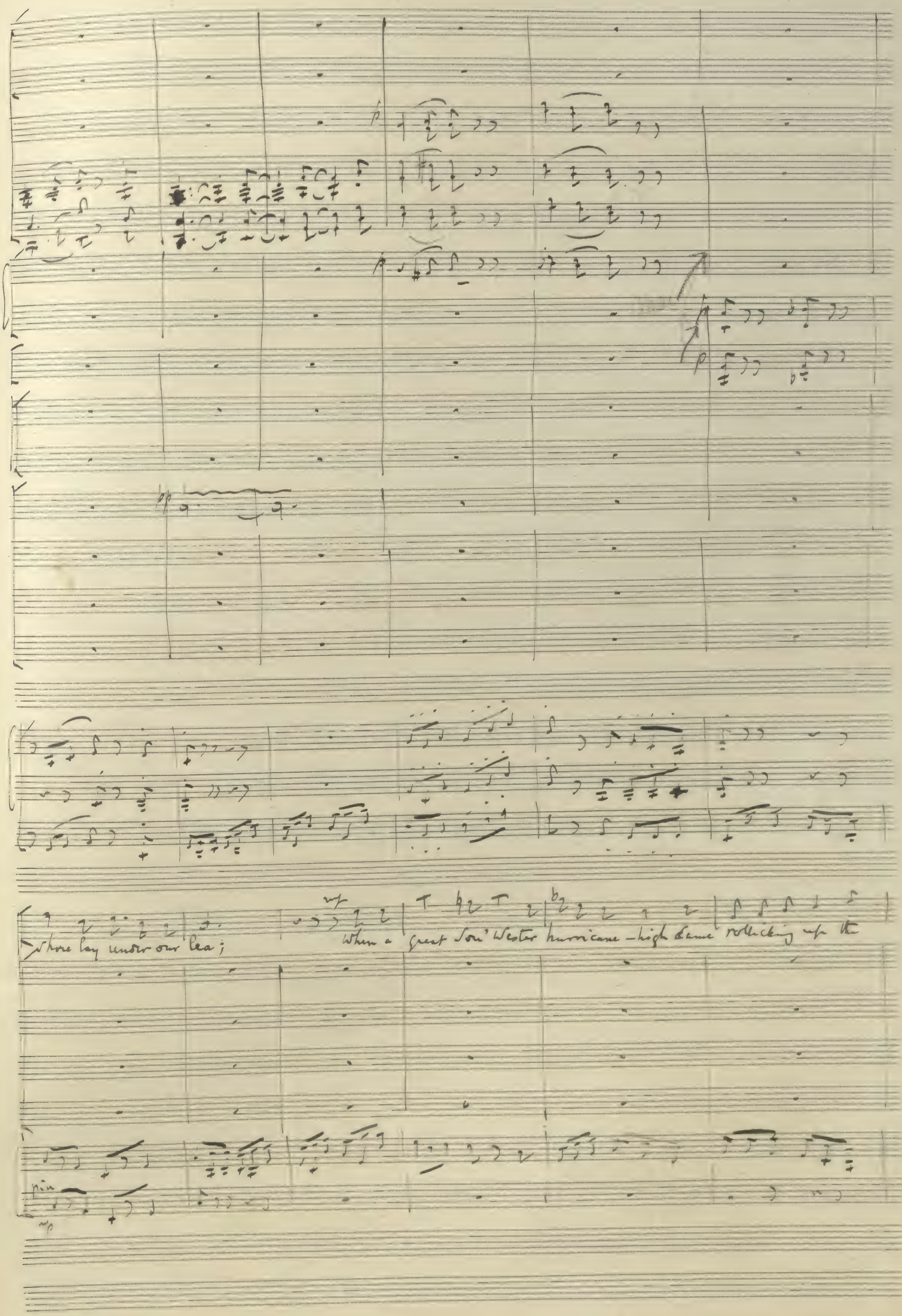
T

B

Celli

Bassi

The sun was lost in a leaden sky, and the


shore lay under our lee;
When a great Sou' Wester hurricane – high & dame rollicking up the

A

I II Primi

III

Tpta

Trb

him

arco

arco

Sca

for

played with the

fleet as a boy with boats Till

out for the Dams we ran, and

ch Dami

arco

B Tbt.

Tbn.

Tbn.

Tbn

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Cuisc bass e fors

Col I mo

Cuisc fors e fors

Crescendo

and the evening most of night, the other be what you please! Summer and years may be all right, Hugs a-

Cuisc

Cuisc fors e bass

Cuisc fors e bass

8 9 10 11 12 13 14

Cantiamo

flying, and cannot fight, but I am the fellow you've got to fight

The

15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23

giant, the giant, the gi-ant that swings the seas.

canni

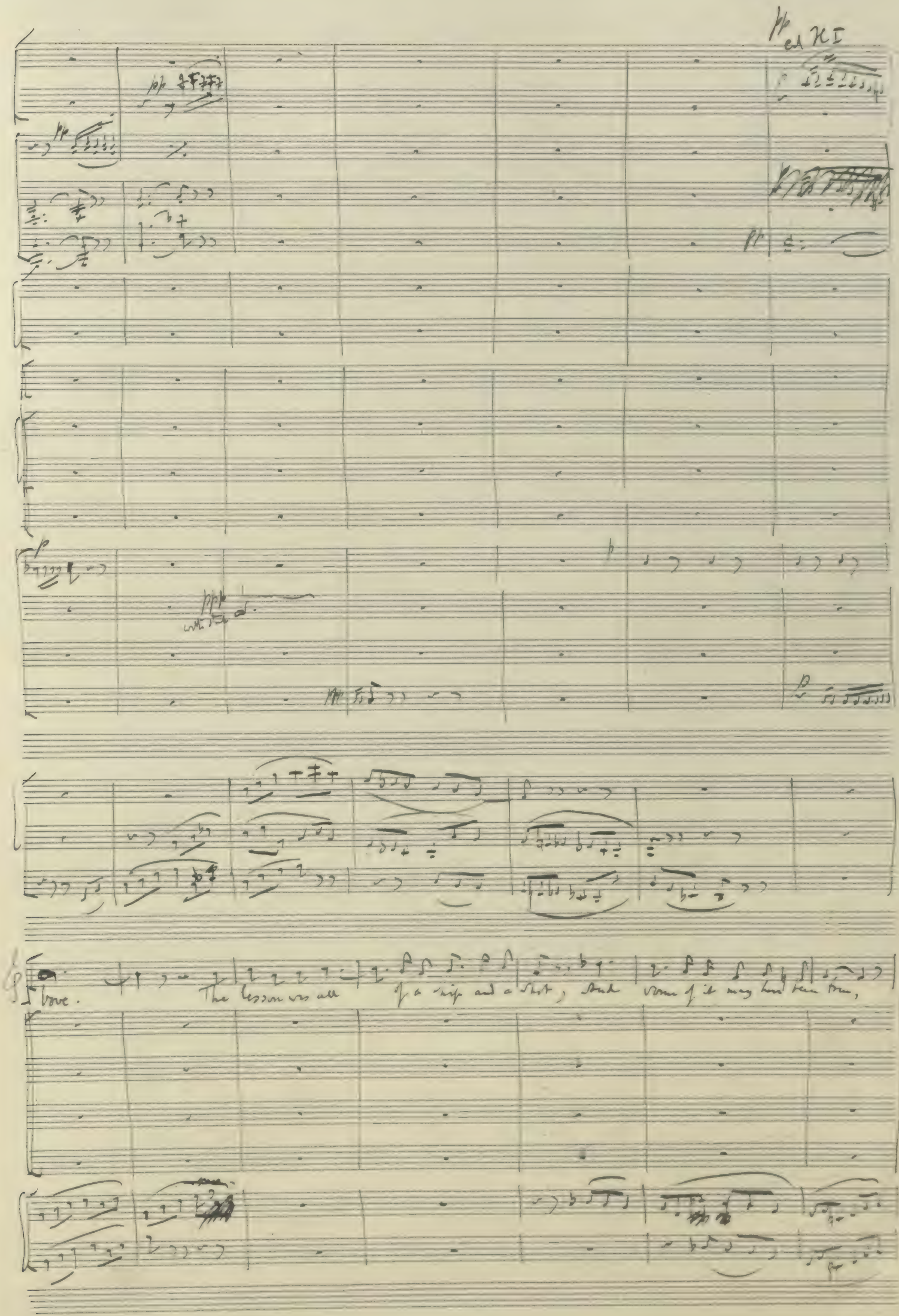
24 25 26 27 28 ©

dozen middels van dezen tekst,

staccato

Chasing the x they love,

While the table curtseyed long and slow, and the lamps were filling a-


love.
The lesson was all
of a whip and a shot, such
some of it may have been true,

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

cresc

But the word they heard and ne — ver forgot

Un the word of the wind that blew —

poco a poco cresc

pin

pin

poco

pan

Tutti

Repeat bars 1–28 (pp. 5–7)

Espressivo

Stacc.

Stacc.

Stacc.

The middy with luck is a captain soon, With luck he may hear one

Oh

p

p

p

p

fine

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

Vi. 1

Vi. 2

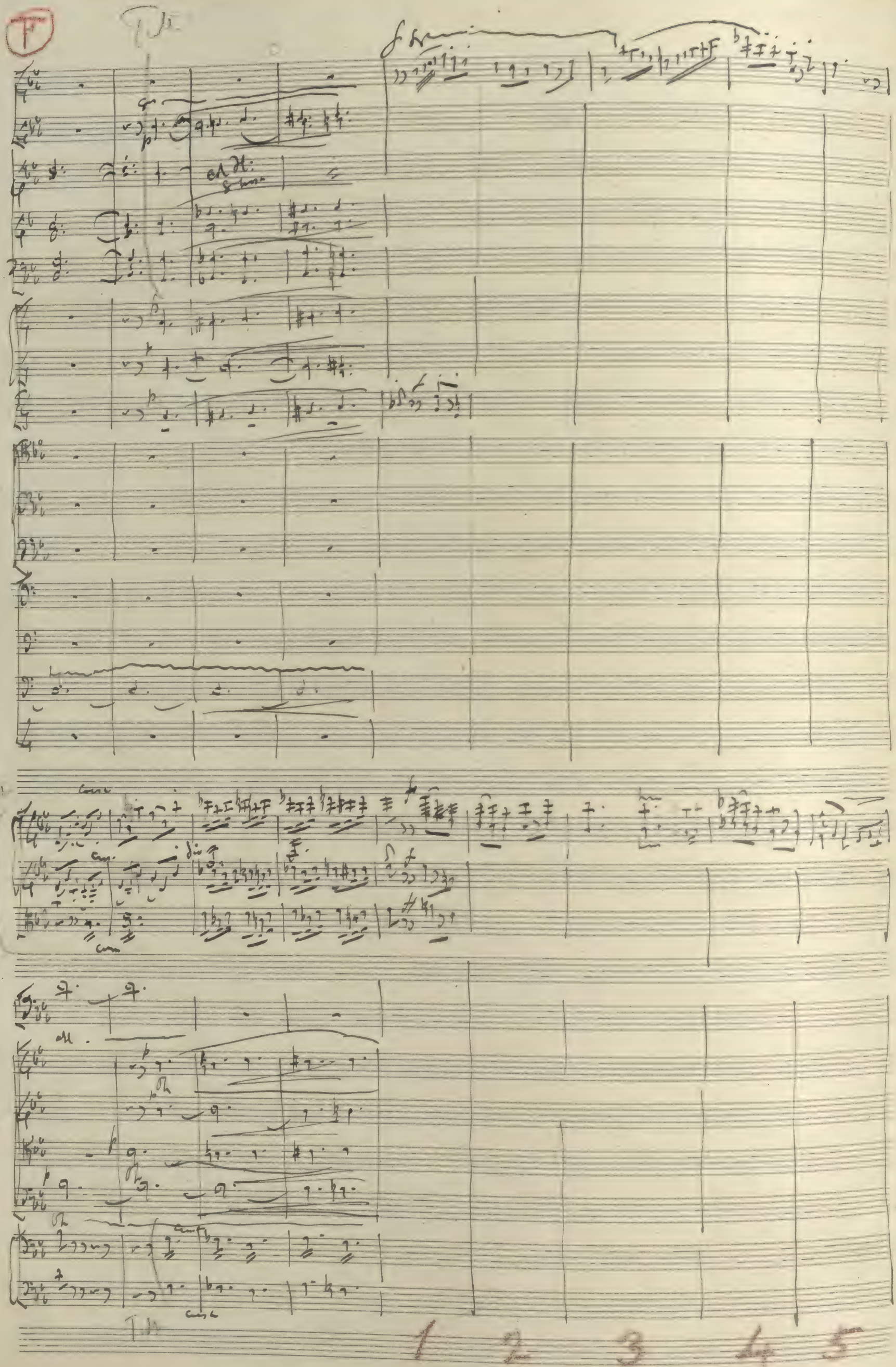
Vi. 1

Vi. 2

p

p

p



(Copy all the other parts as on page 5.)

Repeat 6 to 14

The gi-ant, The gi-ant, the gi-ant, the gi-ant, That wrings

The wrings,

Cello

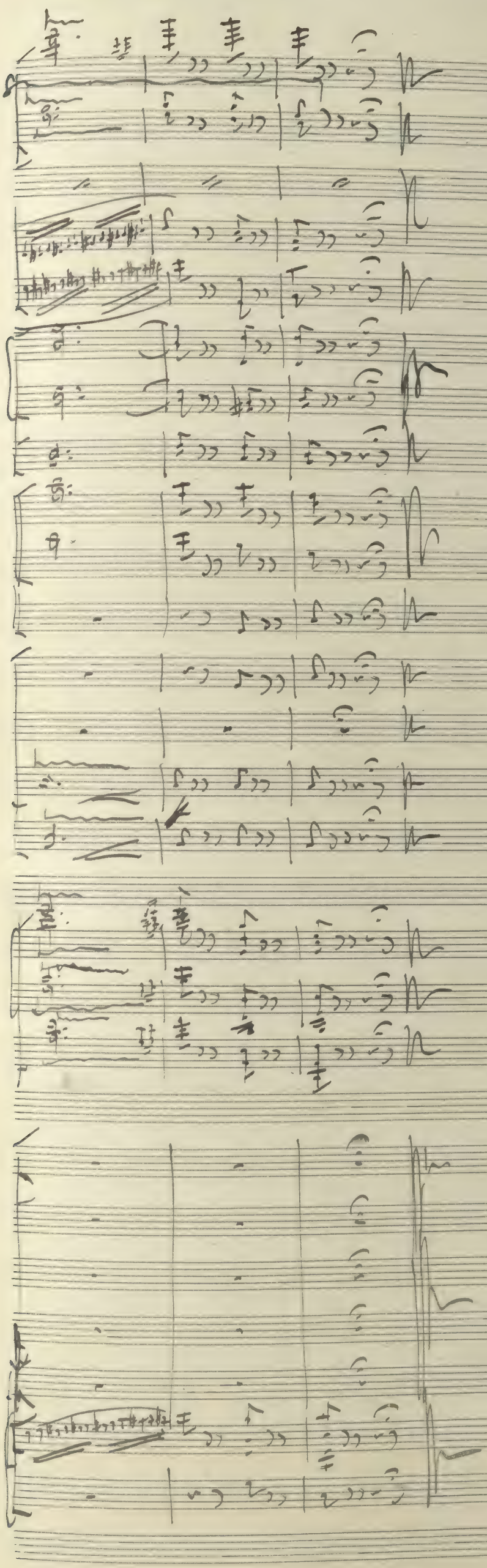
Cl. Vl.

Cl. Cello

Vl.

Vl.

Vl.



The Middle Watch

1 Andante molto tranquillo.

Tutti

I Vln. divisi

II Vln. divisi

Vla. divisi

Solo

Chorus

Cello divisi

Bassi

pp

In a blue dusk the ship astern [illegible] up-

lifts her slender spars, with golden lights that seem to burn a.

(A)

(with the fingers)

Vc. & Cb.

Pno.

- mong the silver stars.

Like flakes along a cloud of stars the constellations

creep, — Like planets on the o - cean floor Our si - lent course we

B

And over the endless plain,

And out to sea

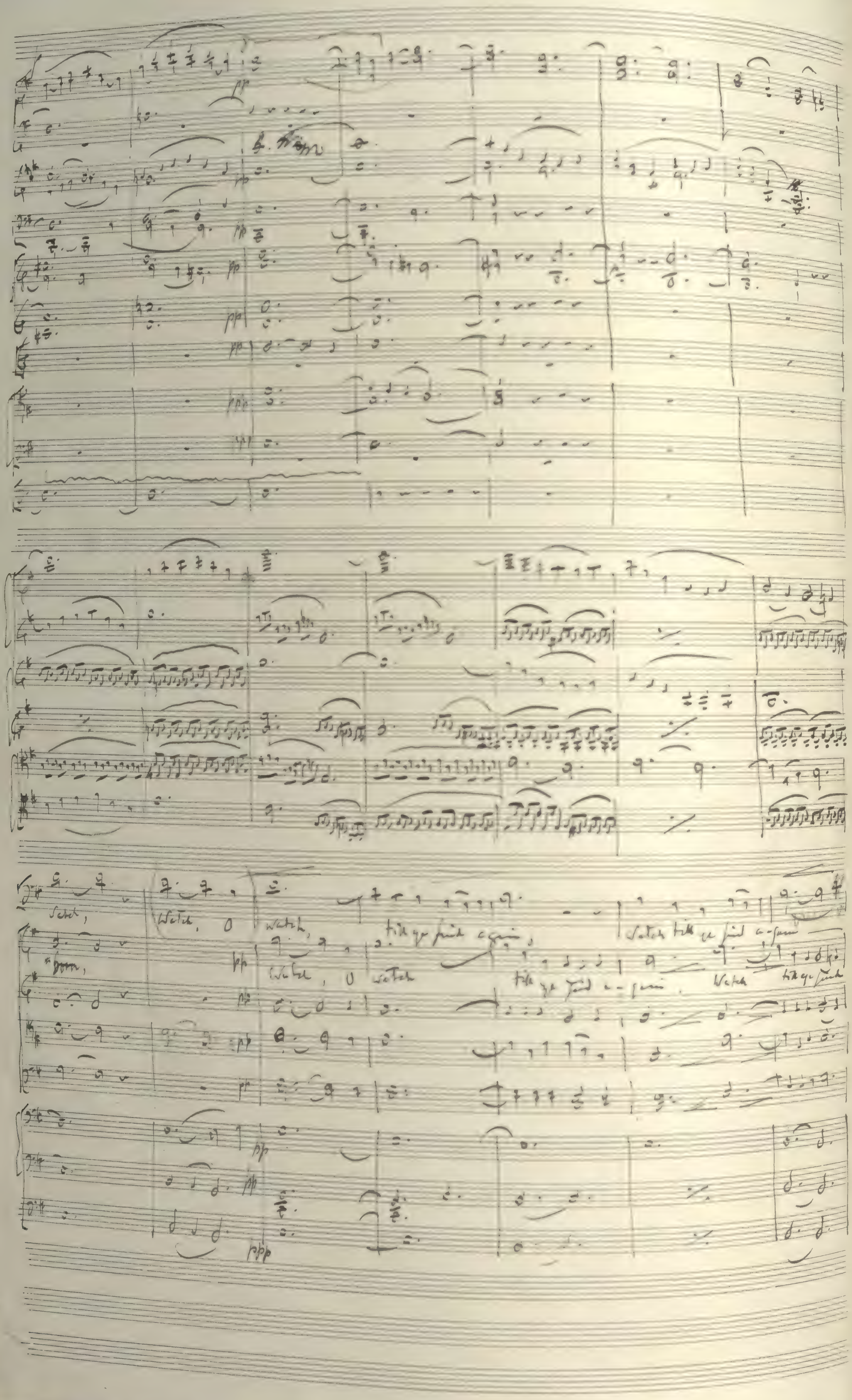
out of the night fear.

keep

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.


Schah,
Wetch,
Wetch,
Wetch,
Wetch
Wetch
Wetch

D

pp

pp

pp

Vl

Vl II

Vl I

mf

Lip

the land

morn.

from a

him

him

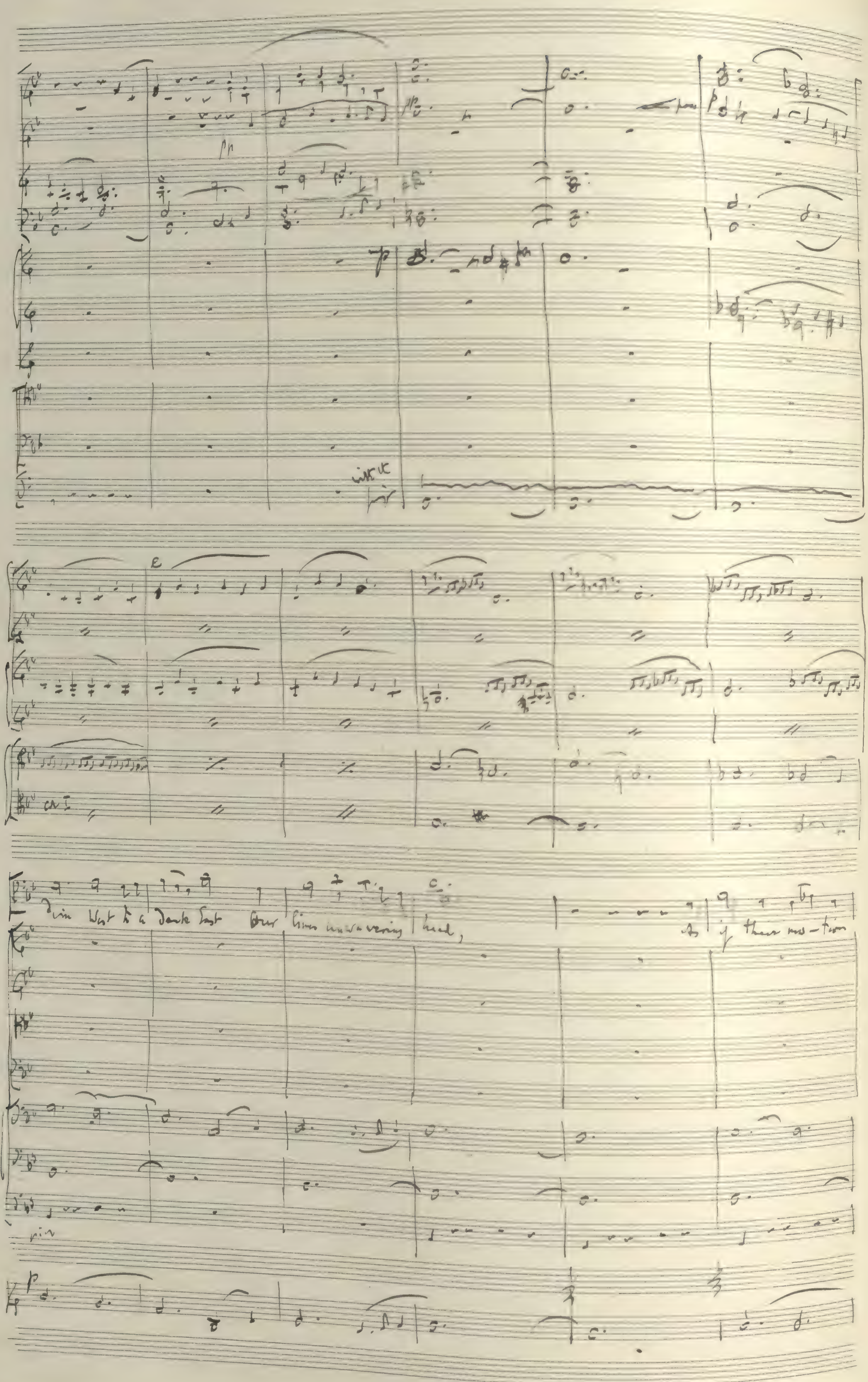
him

cue

cue

cue

pp


in West to a dark fast
Your lines unwavering
heel,
As if there mo-tion

E

Long had ceased And Time itself were dead.

Vainly we watch the deep he.

(with stops)

low, Vain-ly the void above, They died a thousand years ago,

gran

poco

p in

Ans. cl.

life and the love.

And o-ver the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

pin

poco a poco crescendo

poco a poco crescendo

poco a poco crescendo

Out of the night for lorn, Rises a faint response,

crashes plain, out of the night for lorn, Rises a faint response. A song of the lorn,

plain, Rises a faint response,

out of the night for lorn, Rises a faint response, a song of the lorn,

Rises a faint response, A song of the

poco rall

poco rall

Sax

Watch, Watch, A day of the day to the

born, A day of the day to the

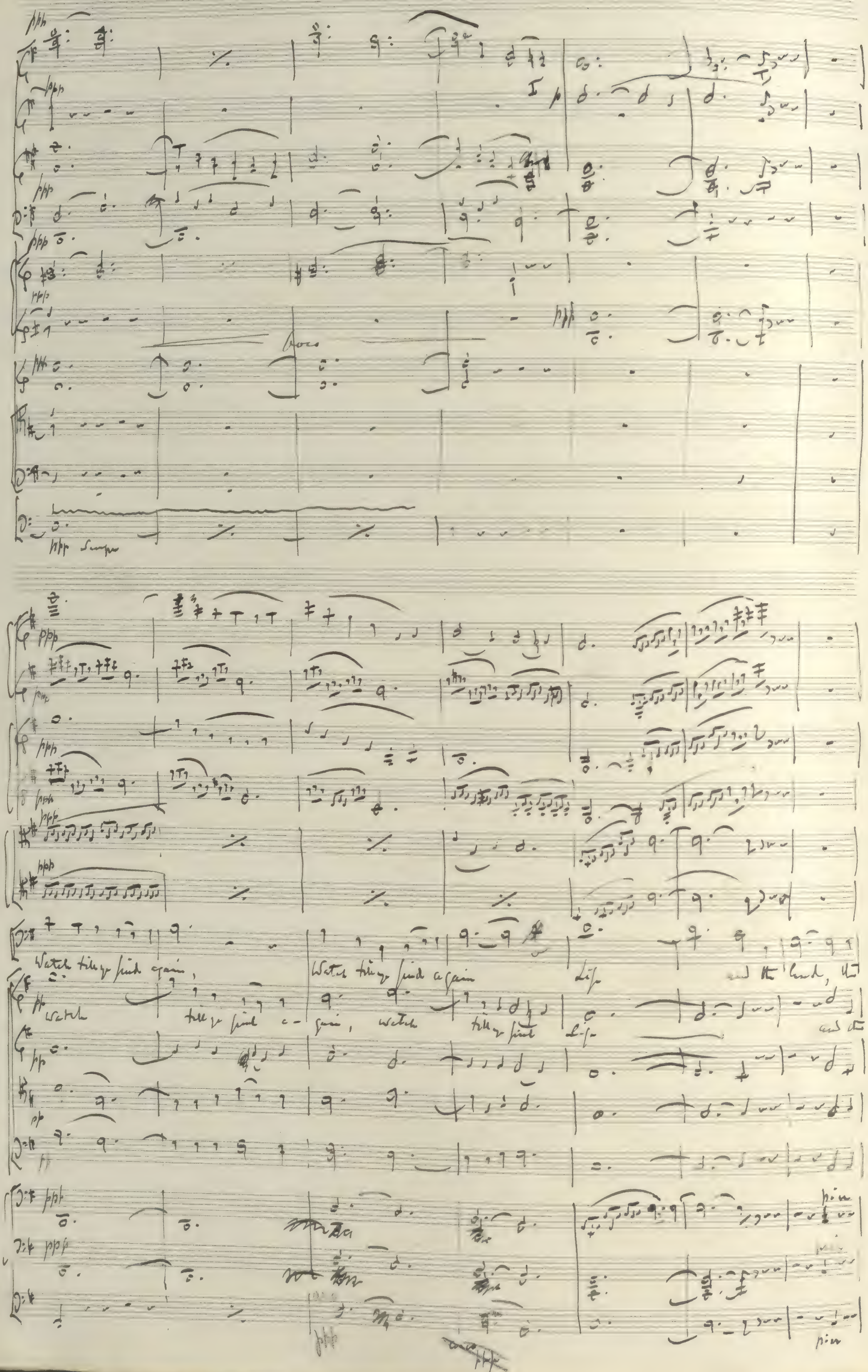
born, Watch, Watch, Watch,

Clar

Watch, Watch Watch, Watch,

born

poco rall


Choos
Watch till you find again,
Watch till you find again
watch till you find again, watch till you find
Lift
and the hunch, the
and the
pian
pian

A Tempo.

H

pp

mancando

pp

mancando

pp

pp

pp

pp

(with the fingers)

pp

pp

pp

pp

mancando

mancando

mancando

mancando

mancando

mancando

pp

Water,

O water!

pp Water,

O water!

pp

Water,

pp

Water,

O water!

pp

pp

pp

hhh

hhh

hhh

hhp

II hhh

con sordino

hhh

con sordino

hhh

pp

Water,

o water!

hhp

Water!

o water!

hhh

Water!

hpp water

hhh Water

CA I

hhp

Water!

Oh

o water!

hhh

Water!

hpp water

hhh Water

pian

CA I

hin

Jan 10-1920

The Little Admiral

Allegro Vivace

Fl.

Ob.

Clar. in A

Fag

in F

Corni in F

Cor. in F

Trombe

Tromb.

Tromb.

Tromb.

S. Drum

Cymbals Gran Cassa

Vcl I

Vcl II

Violas

Solo

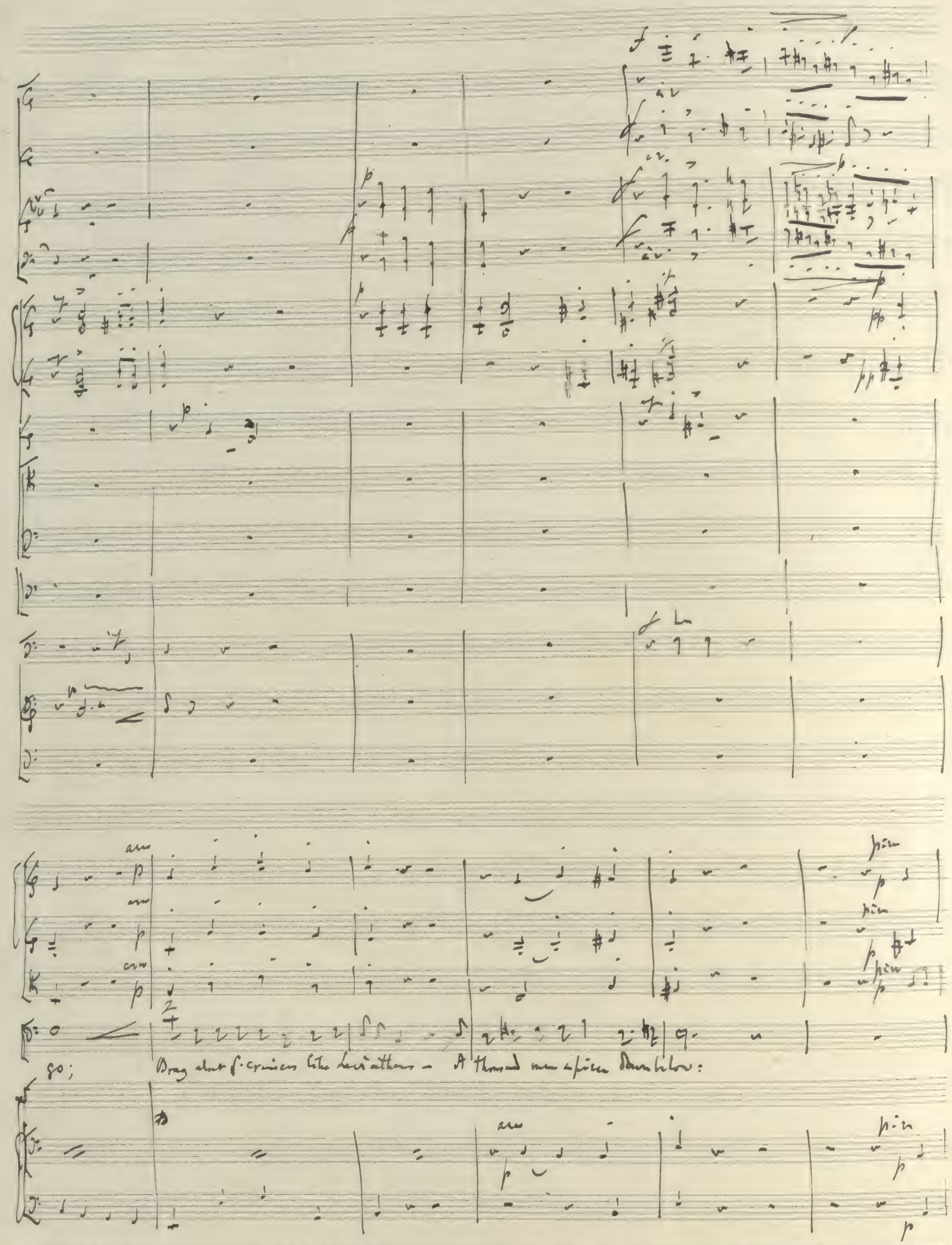
Stand by to weigh up your battleships - Ten twenty thirty three thirty

Cello

Bassi

pizz

arco


arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.
so;
Drag about f. crusers like heirathers – A thousand men upon them below:
arco
pizz.

A

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

But Louis just one little moment – We'll quote his brother or his son – And his work, O his work at the very least

cresc.

cresc.

(B)

Cl. Bass

Cl. Bass

Stand

Stand

Stand

Piccolo

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Fg.

Corni

Tr.

Trombe

Timp.

Gran C.

Piatti

Tamb.

Cymb.

Arpe

I Vln

II Vln

Vla

Vc.

Cb.

Tenore

Coro

Basso

Cello

Cb.

14 5 6 7 8

mezzo f

Sec

Dizg chant pour ennemies Libertins -

Honneur mon epiceu dans lelar.

Piccolo

Solo

them on the foremost of the sighting – A second more echoing hard to hand, And the shade that flying like the

div

Cello

Bass

div

D

Poco meno mosso

wild geese moved by some mysterious Commandment.

Where's the mighty wind that shows it cry to them, The

mind that sees clear so quick & clear? He's there, Sir, walking all alone there – The little man, whose voice you never

hiss

Flute

A Tempo

1 2 3 4 5

Ms

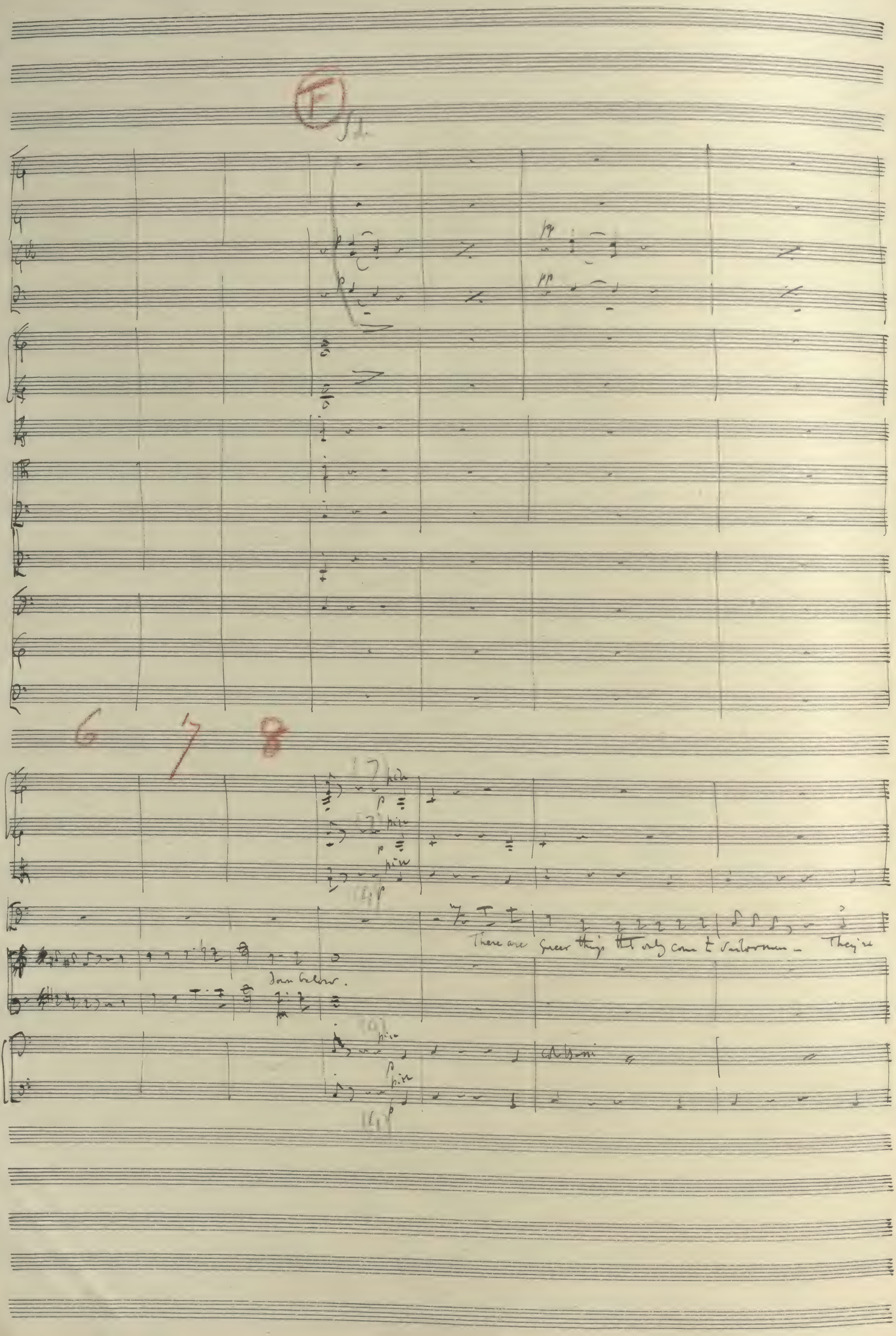
T

Chor

B

Arri

Arri


There are queer things that only come to sailormen – They're
Sam below.

Sleitando

pp

pp

pp

pp

poco

Sleitando

cuo pp

cuo pp

cuo pp

true, but they're never understood. And I know one thing about the Admiral that I can't tell right as I should. I've

pp

cuo

Sleitando

Meno Mosso

G

accel

accel

accel

accel

Sin

been with him when he sank under us — the bandy seemed a mortal like the rest, — I could swear that he had stars upon his

pp

accel

Tutti

Arpa

Tutti

1 2

Tutti

uniform and one sleeve pinned across his breast.

Stand by

Tutti

Arpa

Picolo

H.

Cl

3 4 5 6 7 8

Cl

Cl

Cl

Tk

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

Ch. S. gaiters

meet him at the great Armada game.

Stand by!

Nonchalance strong with the end of it, Drake'll

Ch. Horns

rall

a 2

poco cresc

poco cresc

poco cresc

Cello part

cresc

cresc

all pin our bodies & our souls To see the little Admiral a-playing hide

A rather old Long-

poco cresc

rall

Tutti

Bowls!

S.

A

Chor. T

B

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships.

Stand by, Stand by!

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships,

Stand by!

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships – Ten

Cello

Basso

poco rall

a tempo

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

poco rall

cresc poco a poco

cresc poco a poco

poco rall

cresc poco a poco

poco rall

a tempo

Brag about your cruisers like de-

twenty thirty there they go, —

poco rall

A thousand mile a-piece,

poco rall

a tempo

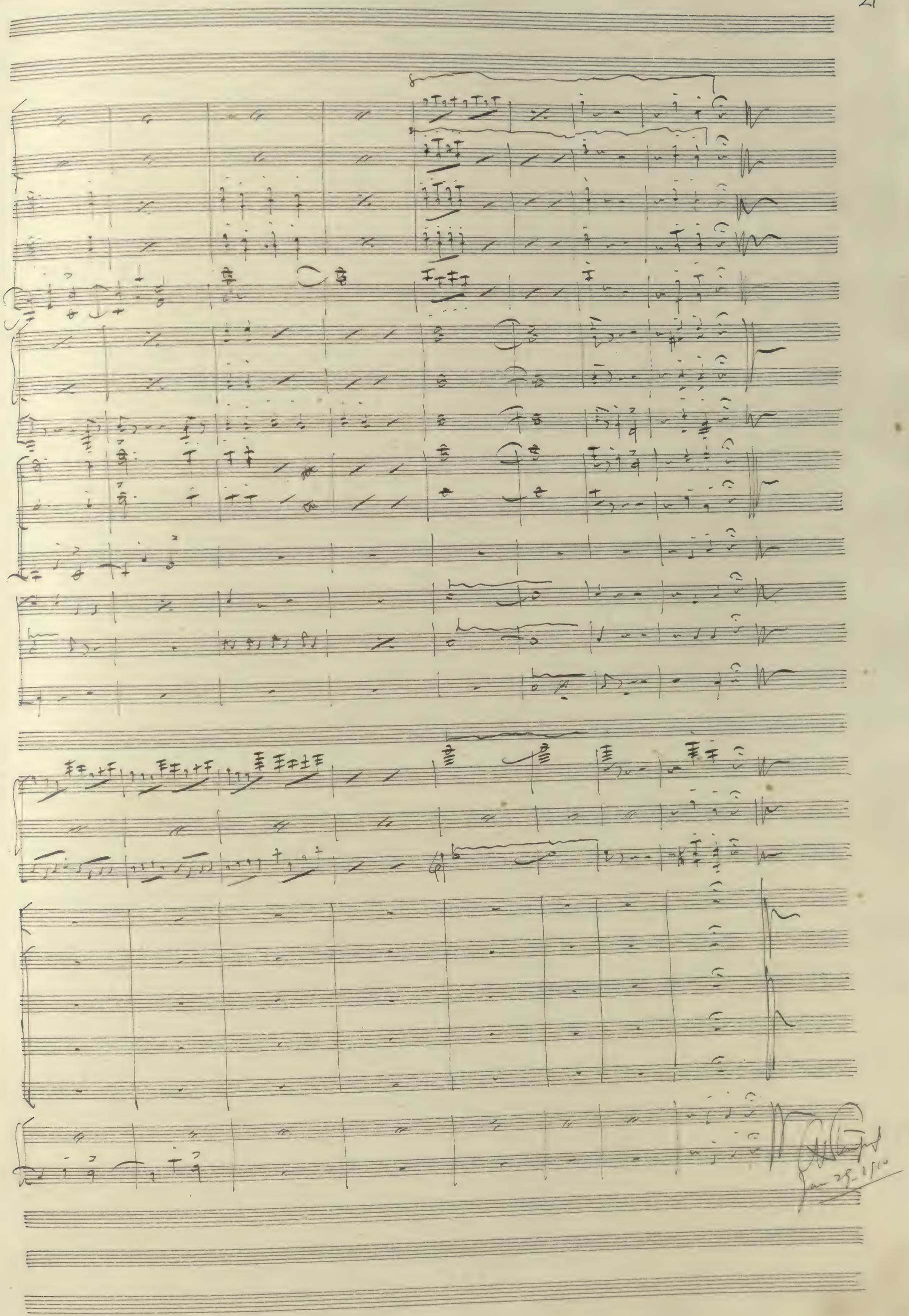
Cresc poco a poco

Solo

At thousand men a-piece — down be-low!

Chor.

thousand men a-piece,



Fare Well.

Musi Adagio

Fl.

Ob.

Clar. in A

Fag.

(7) Corni (7)

Trombe (3)

Timpani

Tamb.

Arpa

Vl. I

Vl. II

Viole

Vlc.

Cb.

S

A

Cori

T

B

Corni

Mo-ther, with un-bowed head Hear thy sons across the sea The farewell of the

Fare-well, farewell, farewell.

(A)

dead, The dead she died for thee.

Great

then again

with tender words and grave,

For

pp Fare-well, fare-well, fare-well!

pp

pp

pp

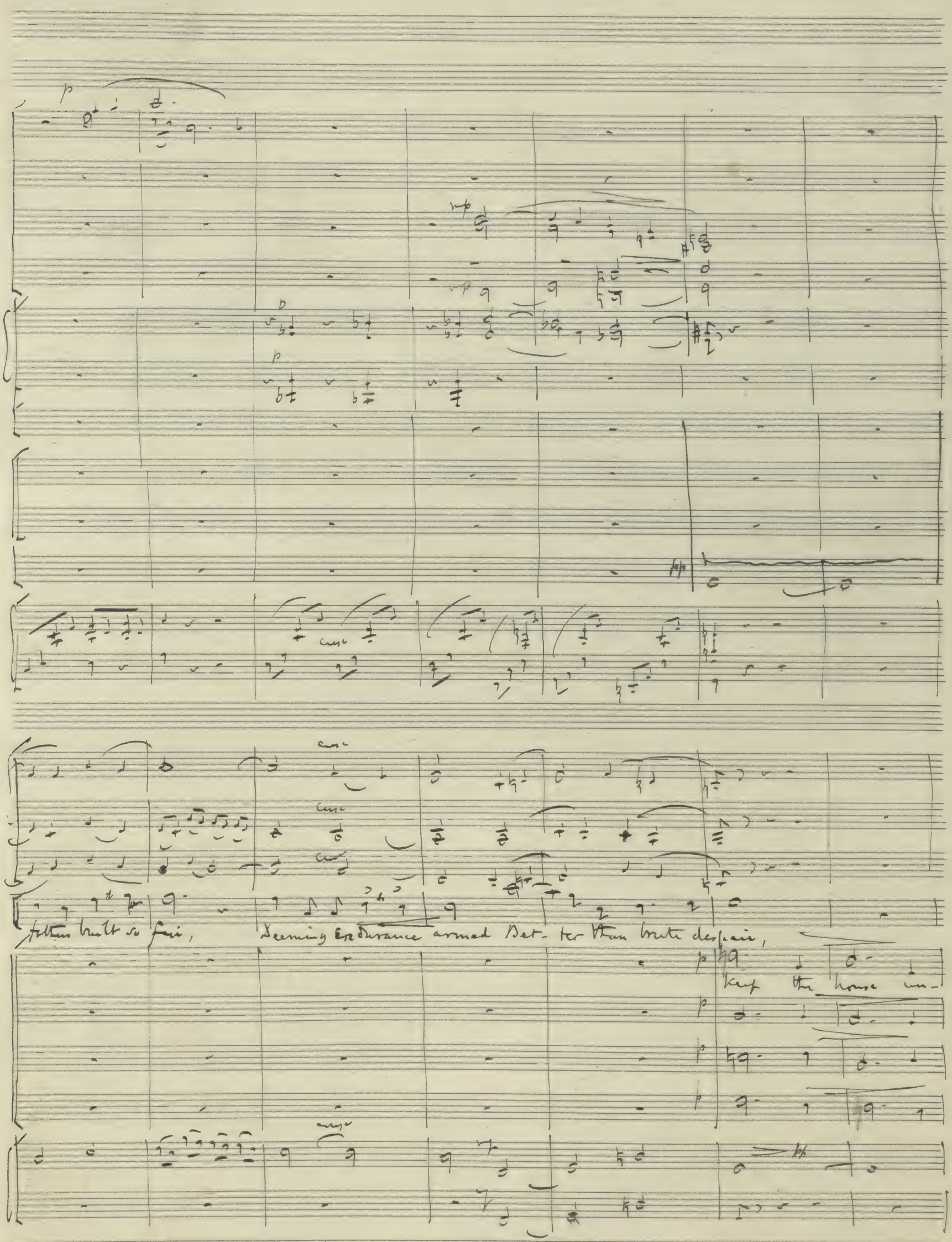
Poco più mosso

saving thee, themselves they could not save.

To keep the house unharmed Their

ppp Fare-well, farewell, farewell!

Poco più mosso


Fettered but so free,
Seeming Endurance armed Bet- ter than brute despair,
keep the house un-

Tempo I.mo

rall

They found the secret of the word that saith, Service is sweet, for all true life is death is harmed!

Tempo I.mo

rall

Tempo I.mo

con sordini

con sordini

con sordini

p

rall

death. So great thou well thy deed Across the home-less sea, And be thou com-forted Because thy

pp

Fare well, Fare-well, Fare-well, Fare well!

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

rall

a tempo

Molto Adagio

rall

Tutti

a tempo

Tutti

Senza sordino

Senza sordino

Senza sordino

rall

Did you

thee.

For oft thy Servant,

but now thine deed is done.

Mo-

ther!

Fare-well,

Fare-well,

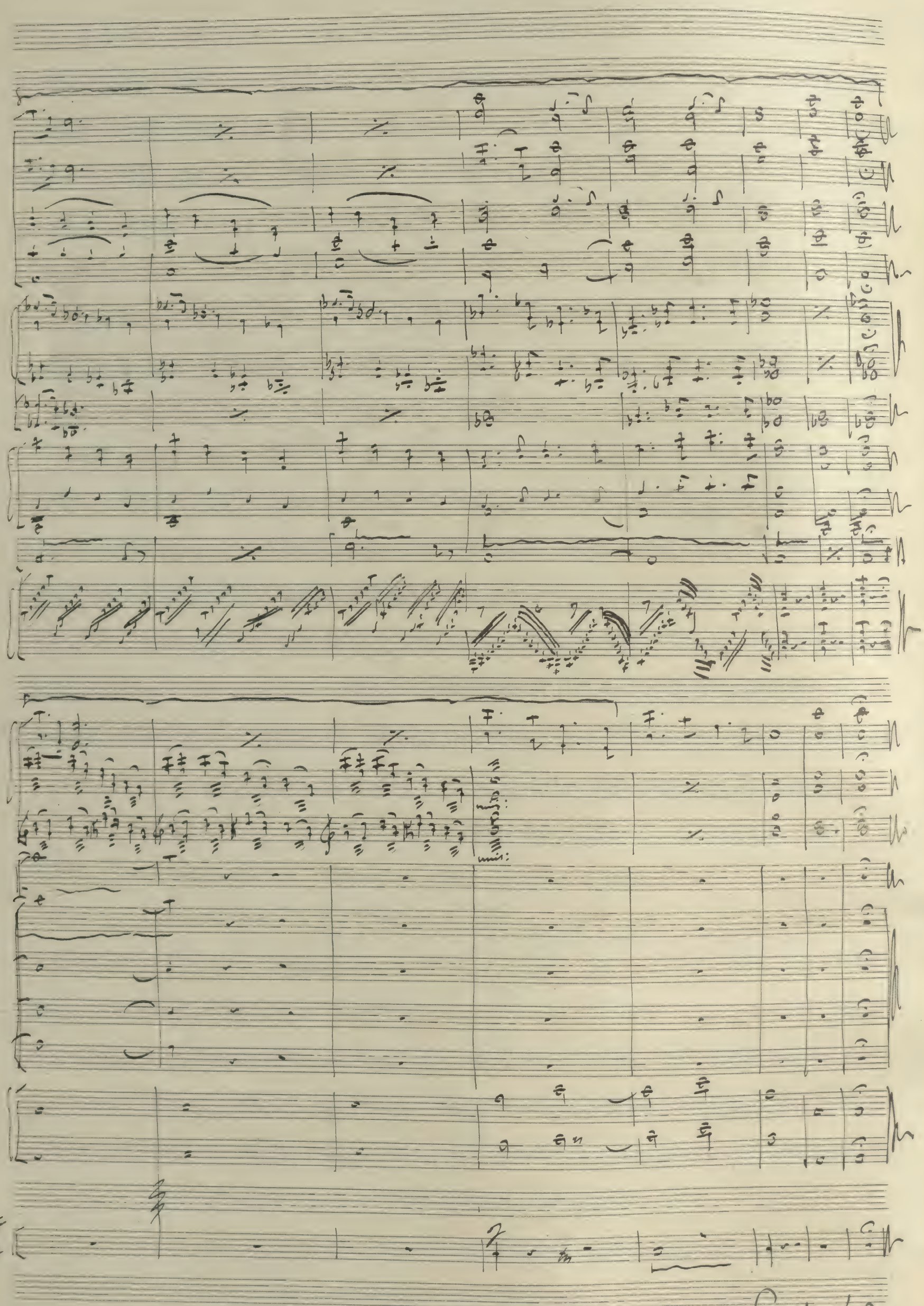
Fare-well!

a tempo

rall

Molto Adagio

Cresc. — — —



C. V. Stanford London
Feb 1. 1910

P 2 5 7 7